

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1895.

NO. 70

LANCASTER, CARRARD COUNTY.

—The big republican rally will be next Monday, Nov. 4th. Col. W. O. Bradley will speak in the afternoon.

—Mrs. Holmes, a missionary from Assyria, delivered a lecture upon missions Monday evening at the Presbyterian church.

—The ladies of the Methodists church made the good sum of \$55 at their dinner court day. The money will go towards their new church.

—Philip Moberly, of Madison, was held over this week on a \$200 bond for stealing a mule in this county. He was tried before the magistrates court of Squire Noel at Buckeye.

—Col. T. B. Demaree, candidate for governor upon the prohibition ticket, made a good and forcible speech to a highly appreciative audience at the court house on Tuesday evening.

—Court day drew a large crowd in town. There was a good deal of stock upon the market, but all brought rather low prices, cattle from 3 to 3½; horses from \$40 to \$50; mules also sold low.

—Mr. Charles J. Doty had a sale Thursday of his stock and farming implements. He and family will go South to spend the winter. At present they contemplate locating at Dallas, Texas.

—Marriage licenses have been granted the following couples quite recently: Andy Adams to wed Miss Eliza Hoffman; Wm. C. Stivers and Miss Vallie Green; Wm. L. Moffit and Miss Katie Green, and Wm. Green to Mary E. Smith.

—An unusual thing occurred on Wednesday evening in this city in the form of a double wedding in the Christian church. The couples united are Mr. James H. Baughman and Miss Laura Carter, Mr. William N. Craig and Miss Sue Baughman, all of Lincoln.

—The question of free turnpikes will be voted upon by the people of Garrard county, the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, it being the day of general election. The votes will be cast at the several voting places and on ballots provided for the purpose.

—Next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Fork church in this county, Mr. Mike Kennedy will lead to the hymenal altar Miss Maude Sutton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred K. Sutton. A nice supper will be tendered the newly wedded pair at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grove Kennedy.

—Miss Carrie Lee West, the handsome daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex West, of this place, surprised her Lancaster friends by getting married while on a visit to Nicholasville friends. On Wednesday evening she was united in the holy bonds of wedlock to Mr. Charles Denman, of Nicholasville. This is a love affair of a year or more standing and it was supposed it would eventually end in matrimony.

—B. F. Hudson was in Richmond last week on business. Charles Green was in Lancaster the first of the week. Dr. John Rothwell, wife and little daughter after spending the summer with Mr. S. D. Rothwell and family, returned Tuesday to their home in Missouri. Charles W. Frisbie is visiting his cousins, Messrs. Will and Herbert Price, of Danville. Miss Margaret Hammonds, of Jellico, Tenn., is visiting her cousin, Mr. Tom Hammonds and family. Mrs. Ollie Wallace was in Stanford Wednesday. Miss Mary Adams, of Hustonville, is visiting the Misses Owsley.

Beach & Bowers' minstrels gave a highly satisfactory entertainment at the Ninth Street Theatre last night. The performance is more like a genuine burnt cork entertainment than any thing of the kind seen here this season. While not claiming the earth, the entertainment gives better satisfaction than many so called "maestros," "champions," and other specialty shows masquerading as minstrels. —Kansas City News.

At Walton's Opera House, tonight, Nov. 1.

—In a head-end collision on the Missouri Pacific, near St. Louis, three persons were killed outright, one was fatally injured and three seriously and six slightly injured.

—According to figures and statistics prepared by the provost marshal the wars of the past 30 years have blotted out 2,500,000 lives.

—A Maine mother has an old silver still in use, which has spanned six generations of her family.

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

For sale by Craig & Hocker, Stanford, Ky.

The wife of Mr. Leonard Wells, of East Brimfield, Mass., had been suffering from neuralgia for two days, not being able to sleep or hardly keep still, when Mr. Holden, the merchant there sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and asked that she give it a thorough trial. On meeting Mr. Wells the next day he was told that she was all right, the pain having left her within two hours, and that the bottle of Pain Balm was worth \$5.00 if it could not be had for less.

For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Craig & Hocker, Stanford, Ky.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, itchy head, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions. It positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

HUSTONVILLE.

—Wm. Weatherford is putting a new roof on the Weatherford Hotel.

—Masonic Hall is now resplendent in its tribute coat of venetian red trimmed with white and the aesthetic souls of our townsmen are thrilled from center to circumference on beholding it.

—Tuesday of last week Bessie, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Steele, died, and on Wednesday she was buried in our cemetery. Bonnie Bess, though but a year old, had endeared herself to a large circle of friends who deeply sympathize with her parents in their loss.

—We had a little sprinkle of rain last Sunday, but O that, some prophet would arise and predict an overwhelming, deluging, persistent, fence-destroying, gully-washing, trash-moving, pool-filling rain such as fell in days past, for verily we would honor him for his prophecy even if it came not to pass.

—They do say that it is dangerous for love lorn swains to promenade past the college to catch a glimpse of the girls especially in the twilight, for one young man avers that as he strolled by the other evening that a bad man rose up behind the styles and heaved a half of a brick at him. It is needless to add that the young man made tracks down town.

—Through kindness of Mr. J. S. Goode, who attended E. H. Edwards' sale at Moreland, Monday, we report prices as follows: Bay mare, \$48.50; yearling filly, \$25; 2 year-old filly, \$25; 3 year-old horse, \$57; weanling colt, \$11; Durham cow, \$36; nine shoats \$3.38 per head; Jersey heifer, \$7.25; yearling steer, \$21; Jersey heifer, \$14; heifer calf, \$7.25; yearling steer, \$13.25; yearling heifer, \$14.25. The farm was taken down on a bid of \$33.30.

—Not much sickness about at present; Emmett McCormack is improving slowly. Dr. Bertie and Miss Mary Carpenter have recovered from an attack of scarlet fever. Mrs. Matt Thomson is at present confined to her room with rheumatism, but is improving. John Reid has the shingles, about which there is the superstition that if it encircles the body of a patient with its eruption that it will prove fatal. John thinks, however, that evidence has provided him with each ample girth that the doctors will be able to overtake and halt it before it gets around him.

—We were surfeited with attractions of a high order last Saturday. By the time the teacher's meeting adjourned at the Christian church public speaking at a Masonic hall was ready to begin. Three young men eloquent from Stanford, J. B. Paxton, Harvey Helm and W. S. Burch furnished the oratory. The democrats were well pleased with the able array of facts, figures and arguments and the republicans kept out of range. Your correspondent was greatly disappointed in not being able to attend, but the rheumatism had stricken him where the angel touched Jacob, and like the ancient patriarch, he "halted upon his thigh" to such an extent that he could climb the stairs.

—The attention of Christian people is directed to the fact that they are missing a great treat spiritually in not attending the meeting of the Christian Endeavors. These meetings are held just before preaching services at night alternately at the Christian and Presbyterian churches. Next Sunday night they meet at the Christian church. Go, encourage the young people, and be benefited yourself. Elder W. L. Williams is in demand among the churches. Last Sunday morning he preached at Junction City and is now under engagement to deliver the dedicatory sermon at the old Pleasant Grove church, otherwise known as the Camp Dick Robinson church, early in December. This historic old building has been torn away and a new, modern house of worship is being erected in its stead. Mr. Sam Owens and wife and Miss Glenn Bobb united with the Presbyterian church at McKinney by letter last Sunday.

—The County Teachers' Association, which met here last Saturday, presented a program that was greatly appreciated by those who attended the sessions. Miss Kate Bogle was chairman and presided with dignity and composure. The address of welcome was responded to on behalf of the teachers by Mr. Lucien Lewis in a very ornate and flowery speech in the course of which he said that the Hustonville people were distinguished, especially, for three things, viz: "Intelligent people, brave men and fair women." Right you are, Lucien, and your powers of accurate observation mark you for a great career. The discussion of mental arithmetic was introduced and lucidly explained by that prince of arithmeticians, Prof. W. C. Grinstead, of Danville. Prof. Pinkerton, in an able and practical address on the Responsibility of Parents in Educating their Children, brought out the thought that a child should be educated because 'it possesses an immortal spirit. A pleasant feature of the occasion was recitations by Ada Alcorn and Mabel Taylor. These young ladies showed evidences of superior talent and very careful and able training. Mr. L. R. Hughes' part in the exercises was a de-

lamation and he chose The Last Hours of Benedict Arnold, a very difficult piece to render correctly. But he most satisfactorily performed his duty and electrified his audience by the polished and realistic way in which he portrayed the last hours and dying agony of the great patriot and traitor. Come again, teachers, we enjoyed your visit very much.

—Mrs. Cloyd leaves this week to visit friends in Mississippi. Miss Minnie Snodgrass, a highly accomplished and winsome young lady of Kansas, who has been visiting the family of Mr. Florence Yowell, to whom she is related, returned to Danville on her way home last week. She leaves a host of admirers to mourn her departure, chief among whom is a retired electrician. Miss Helen Taylor returned Monday from a visit to her uncle, John Taylor, at Bradfordville. Our worthy and modest friend, John Allen, whose chief fault is that he will not renounce single cussedness, about twice a year burns incense to Cupid and this time he detected the fair god's presence by the Russelling of his wings and—well, we started out to say that John was in Newport on a pleasant visit. J. W. Allen accompanied a shipment of stock to Cincinnati this week. Jas. Harper, one of our worthy and hustling young men, returned home this week from a business visit to Salsbury, S. G. J. B. Cook, who has been taking a brief holiday from his labors as a ginger on account of sickness, returned home from Covington Monday where he had been the guest of C. B. Reid for a few days. Miss Fannie Harper, who is teaching elocution in Somerset, is at her mother's home here this week. Mrs. E. C. Walton and little Lucy Lee, who has a host of admirers here, returned to Stanford Monday. T. H. Johnson, of Albemarle, S. C., is here visiting Jas. Harper. He is buying stock for his home trade. Judge Robert J. Breckinridge and Dr. Orear, the Danville prophet, whose prediction concerning Hardin's majority warns the hearts of the democrats, passed through Monday en route to the holy city after a visit to Liberty. F. B. Twidwell and Wm. Weatherford were in Danville Monday. Sam Logan is now representing a saddle and harness house on the road. Mrs. Gilmore, of Lebanon, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Rife, Jr., in the county. Mrs. Amanda Crane, of Indianapolis, is visiting Mrs. Fannie Powell. Geo. Ryan has accepted a position with Mr. Isaac Steele. It looks natural to see George behind a counter in Hustonville. Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Ream, of Chelf's Ridge, Casey county, spent several days in town last week visiting friends. Miss Dolly Williams writes home that she is having a splendid time giving concerts with Madame Bailey. They will give entertainments in all the principal cities of Texas this week. Mrs. Charles Wheeler made a flying trip to Cincinnati last week, going and returning the same day.

OF A LOCAL NATURE.

—The democrats of Richmond have a majority of 50 in the registration.

—Henry Duine, sent up from Louisville, and Scott Partin, a convict from Whitley county, escaped from the Frankfort penitentiary by scaling the wall.

—Henry Higgins, a negro ex-convict, has been jailed at Danville for house-breaking and it is believed that he committed every one of the series of burglaries which have been done in Danville lately, and some of which were very costly to property owners. In Higgins' room a good deal of stolen property was found.

—The annual report of Commissioner Lochren shows that there were 969,544 pensioners on the rolls June 30, a net increase during the year of 890. The estimated amount needed for pension payments next year is \$140,000,000, a small decrease as compared with the appropriation for this year.

—Harry Dubbs, of Salem, O., had been paying decided attention to Miss Flora Hasey and the lady's mother thought it was time they were marrying. Entering the parlor with a cocked pistol she made Dubbs consent to marry her daughter and sending for a preacher the knot was tied then and there.

—Mason county raised the banner white barley tobacco crop last year, the aggregate amounting to 5,298,000 pounds, while Shelby comes in second with 4,989,800 pounds.

—Bob Ingersoll in a speech at Bloomington, Ill., advocated the annexation of Canada, Hawaii and Cuba and favored recognition of the Cubans as belligerents.

—The business portion of Plano, Tex., was destroyed by fire.

How to Prevent Croup.

Some reading that will prove interesting to young mothers. How to guard against the disease. Croup is a terror to young mothers and to post them concerning the cause, first symptoms and treatment is the object of this item. The origin of croup is a common cold. Children who are subject to it take cold very easily and croup is almost sure to follow. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by Craig & Hocker, Stanford, Ky.

KIDD'S STORE.

—George W. Rife, Sr., has a field of the tallest corn in the asparagus-bed corner of Lincoln county. A specimen stalk measured 17 feet three inches.

—A representative republican, in general information and intelligence (?) whose mail is addressed to this office, derides as absurdity the fact that a government's stamp gives value to money. Of such is the kingdom of pensioners.

—Kidd's Store swears by the INTERIOR JOURNAL as a weather prophet. Of course it was sprinkling at Stanford when the I. J. set up opposition to the Official Bureau in its prediction of a "leetle" bit of rain, at least, but we champion a prophet that doesn't guess at weather.

—We regret that our bucolic neighbors at Hustonville view with envy the boom of our town. Such purlindness, that immense stacks of valuable lumber should be styled a pile of staves! Don't tell 'em at Hustonville that we have a blacksmith who clips on kid gloves when shoeing horses. Honest.

—Parson Parker, who and whence no one seems to know—equals Sam Jones in the sensational at most of his services. He is excommunicatingly sensitive to a semblance of disrespect, and bitter in rebuke. Just what sect he represents is yet a surmise, but he certainly goes for the ungodly with hammer and tongs.

—And Mr. Clay, failing of his ambition, thinks Bradley would be an ornament to Kentucky? It is recorded that the Savior of mankind wept. If not a mistake of the translator, the wrong tears must have been used in the original text, for he certainly weeps, that we mortals and asses get so hopelessly mixed. Mr. Clay betrayed the character of animal masquerading as a democrat when defeated of the nomination by declaring he wouldn't have accepted a nomination on a free silver platform. His animosity is no great surprise, even though it comes at a juncture which divests him of all credit of independence and originality in the gyration. When Pharisees who have been thrust into undeserved prominence by a too indulgent constituency pose as sanctificationists it would seem that the millennium must be at hand. With a microscope they have found a dim spot (?) on an honored brother's escutcheon, and with what a gathering up of skirts they plunge into an abyss of mire. There were many democrats here who favored Mr. Clay's nomination, but a single one who doesn't execrate his absurd course, has yet to be found. Isn't it singular that microscopic entities often expand—in their imaginations—till they feel themselves centers of immense systems, whilst, in reality they haven't arisen to the plane of a feeble satellite? Is it given mortal man to fathom the motives (if capable of a motive) of those fellows who have risen so high above party and soared away into sentimentalism? Do they hope that Bradley, an apostate, if elected, will pluck a bouquet of apostates? Sweet-scented geraniums!

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—The Stanford Auxiliary of the Christian Woman's Board of Missions will meet at 3 o'clock, Monday afternoon, Nov. 4, in the lecture room of the Christian church.

—A Texas preacher threw a Bible at a deacon who started to run away with the collection and knocked him down the front steps of the church, breaking his leg in two places.

—Next Sunday is appointed by the Southern Presbyterian General Assembly as the day of prayer for schools and colleges, and on that day the churches make their offering to the cause of education of young men for the ministry.

—So far this year 150 names of clergymen have been placed on the black list by the bureau having in charge clergymen's half-rate privileges on the Western lines out of Chicago. They either sold or loaned their privileges. It is remarkable how many dishonest men who call themselves preachers are in the world. The only editor ever blacklisted in Kentucky for abusing the courtesies extended by railroads, was a preacher.

Prof. G. P. Robertson, of St. Louis, an excellent teacher of many years experience, will give a series of lessons in penmanship at the public school building, commencing Saturday Nov. 2, presenting every scholar with a grand diploma, and the one making the greatest improvement an elegant prize. The professor is a graduate of Jones Commercial College, St. Louis, Mo., the Iron City Commercial College, of Pittsburg, Pa., the Spencerian Business College, of Cleveland, O., and produces credentials of the highest order, which is undisputable evidence that he is a thorough master of the art of his choice. The nominal fee of \$1 is all it costs for the complete course of 12 lessons. Doors open at early candle light, and the instruction begins promptly at 7 o'clock.

—It is said that Bamberger, Bloom & Co., of Louisville, will not pay over 25c on the dollar.

—The Lagonda Hotel, a fine structure at Springfield, Ohio, was destroyed by fire. Many guests had thrilling escapes.

For MONEY LOVING PEOPLE.

R

Have your Prescriptions filled at Craig & Hocker's. Pure Drugs and Chemicals only used. Accuracy, Promptness and

LOW PRICES!

Guaranteed. A full line of Druggists' Sundries always in stock.

CRAIG & HOCKER.

FOR SALE!

In order to settle the estate of A. R. Penny, deceased, the entire stock of Drugs, Books, Stationery and Jewelry is offered for sale privately. This store has been run continuously and successfully for about 30 years and is now doing a good business. This is a rare opportunity to purchase a well established business. Also the two-story residence on the West side of Lancaster St. For particulars apply to

G. L. PENNY, Exor.

Stanford, Ky.

The Charles Wheeler Emporium.

War to the Knife.

Prices Lower Than The Lowest.

Your money never would buy as much as at present, for we have reached the

Climax of Low Prices.

We have but one desire, that is to show you goods and quote you Bed Rock Prices.

Temple of Economy.

When you arise some morning and find the sun rising in the West, that will be the day when Charles Wheeler will be undersold and not till then. Headquarters for

Ladies' Wraps, Millinery, Dress Goods,

Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishings. Drew, Selby & Co's Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes. Sole agents for Royal Tailors, of Chicago. Others may lead but you will never find us distanced more than a throat lach. See? Highest market price for produce. CHAS. WHEELER, Hustonville, Ky.

James Frye,

HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Sells the Cheapest and Best Goods

In Hustonville. See his New Line of

Ladies' Wraps, Clothing and Shoes.

Buell's Low Top Patent Congress Boots have no equal for fit, comfort and durability. See them and you will buy them sure. For bargains go to JAMES FRYE.

Lamps, Queensware, Glassware, Stoves, &c.

—AT—

FARRIS & HARDIN

→H. C. RUPLEY,←

Merchant Tailor.

Is Receiving His

FALL : AND : WINTER : GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

W. P. WALTON.

SIX PAGES.

THE most remarkable campaign in the history of Kentucky is now practically ended and next Tuesday will tell whether the people will vote to let the present satisfactory order of things continue or turn the State over to an unscrupulous party, made up in the main of designing whites and ignorant negroes, to hold high carnival at the expense of the taxpayers, principally democrats, and insult them by attempting to force negro equality and negro domination. With such a prospect it would seem that every democrat, be he true or wavering, would feel that this above all times is the one to lay aside personal feelings and preferences and unite in solid support of the democratic ticket. Encouraged by their success last November, made possible by "fool democrats" who either went over to the enemy or sulked in their tents, the republicans have grown more insolent and more aggressive till buoyed by the hope of victory this time, they have reached a point that they no longer put on an air of decency, but propose to run rough shod over their competitors and their betters. Should they be victorious next Tuesday there is no telling what they will do when clothed with a little brief authority. The head of the ticket and others have vsted for negroes to rule over us. It is not a violent assumption to conclude that they would do all in their power to give the negro the social and other rights that some of them are clamoring for. With such a prospect platforms and their interpretations dwindle into insignificance. This is a white man's country and white men with something more than white faces must rule over it. Let us put aside every weight and the sins that do so easily beset us, and vote and work for the democratic ticket from stem to stern, and republican rule, with its attendant evils, will be averted. Go to the polls, put your cross under the rooster and it can again be said, like a stonewall there stands old Kentucky.

"THE late Mr. Clay" is out in another card, which shows plainly he is smarting under the terrible castigation he is receiving for deserting his colors in the face of the enemy. Fortunately Mr. Clay never had much of a foothold on public favor and having lost that little, his utterances produce nothing but pity and disdain. His brooding over repeated defeat seems to have unsettled his mind to such an extent that he cannot make his statements consist. Before the convention in an interview published in the Louisville Post he said if he was nominated, as he then expected to be, he would make his canvass to show that the State affairs had been well managed, and that the republican party should not be placed in power because it is in large part composed of negroes and of illiterate voters who should not be allowed control of any State government, that the Mason-Ford contracts were good ones for the State and that Tette's defalcation was not a party sin. Now he intimates that there is something wrong at Frankfort and says that the cry of negro is for the purpose of diverting the attention from the true state of affairs. Again he said immediately after his defeat, "I think that any democrat is unpatriotic and unfaithful to his State, unfaithful to himself, unfaithful to his fellow democrats and unfaithful to his true friends who have stood by him, who will not give cordial support to the party when he is defeated." And yet in the face of all this and agreeing to make speeches for the ticket even after Gen. Hardin's Auditorium speech, he repudiates all his former utterances and does the very thing which he so deprecated in others by going back on party and friends. It is useless, however, to argue with a corpse and in bad form to speak ill of the dead, so we will since we can say nothing good of him, let him return from whence he sprang, unwept, unhonored and unsung. His letters, if they have any effect at all, will make votes for Hardin.

HUGH MULHOLLAND, whom it is alleged that Col. Bradley got pardoned for a handsome remuneration, is about to need his services again. He is in jail at Winchester for obtaining money by false pretense, with a likelihood of again being sent up the road. If the colonel is elected will be pardon his old friend before permitting him the inconvenience of a trial?

In a joint debate at Hartford with Dr. A. D. James, a republican spellbinder, Mr. J. Mort Rothwell is said to have charged Col. Bradley with forgeries and other irregularities. We have never heard of the former charge before, but as Rothwell read law under the colonel he may know what other people have not heard. A bill of particulars is demanded.

DEMOCRATS, this is the time to show your colors. If we defeat them this time, and by the decisive vote that we can, if every man will do his duty, we won't have any more such campaigns as this.

NEWSY NOTES.

—Harsodsborg has 117 widows, one old maid and only 27 widowers.

—Tammany claims a plurality of 50,000 of the registered vote in New York City.

—A five year-old child fell into a tub of boiling water near Clarksville, Tenn., and was fatally scalded.

—Five handsome residences and the Girls' High School at Columbus, Ga., were destroyed by fire.

—The First National Bank of La Grange, Texas, has closed its doors after a heavy run by depositors.

—Frank Woodward, of Shelbyville, shot at a supposed burglar near his meat house and killed a fine horse.

—Secretary Carlisle is on his way home to register. He will return to Washington after voting next Tuesday.

—The South Carolina Constitutional Convention defeated a woman's suffrage amendment by a vote of 121 to 26.

—Mrs. Eliza Stevenson, mother of the vice president, celebrated her 86th birthday at Bloomington, Ill., Tuesday.

—The trial of W. N. Lane for the murder of Col. H. C. Rodenbaugh and his son at Versailles, was set for yesterday.

—It is reported that there is a scheme on foot to raise an army of 25,000 young men in this country to be sent to Cuba.

—Two little tots of Pittsburgh, Pa., found a box containing brimstone and ate some of it. Both died in a few hours.

—In some of the prohibition counties of Georgia contraband whisky is being put up in tomato cans and sold for canned fruit.

—Bills against prize-fighting, bull-fighting, railroad scalpers and saloons have been introduced in the Georgia Legislature.

—At Tyler, Tex., Henry Hilliard, colored, was burned at the stake in the public square for outraging and murdering Mrs. Bell.

—Robbers relieved the First National Bank of McGregor, Tex., of \$10,000 or more, in gold and paper. They wouldn't touch the silver.

—Another terrible massacre of Armenians, in which 150 people were killed, is reported as having occurred in the Baiburt district.

—T. B. Walker was shot and killed by Will Henly, near Sewanee, Tenn., after the latter had been dangerously wounded by the former.

—Philip Francis Smith, a former wealthy druggist of Louisville, was found dead in his room from morphine taken with suicidal intent.

—At Negaunee, Mich., a heavy snow storm continued until fully 10 inches of snow fell. Sleighs were in use for the first time this season.

—The number of pupils enrolled in the University of Michigan is 2,708 and the prospect is for more than 3,000 before the year closes.

—A horse pistol exploded in the hands of Sol Delisei, while he was playing his part on a stage in Milwaukee and one of his legs was shattered.

—A bell weighing 30,000 pounds was cast Wednesday at Cincinnati. The cast was made in an hour after six months of preparation and will cost \$16,000.

—Miss Sarah Richards died at Columbus, O., from the effects of a fall received while trying to hang her sweetheart's picture in a conspicuous place.

—Quiet again reigns at Tiffin, where Sunday two members of a mob who attempted to take a prisoner from jail, were shot and killed by deputy sheriffs.

—The representative of a Cincinnati company with \$200,000 capital has secured an option on the charter for a railroad bridge over the Ohio river at Ashland.

—Fully 500,000 bicycles were sold this year. With the number previously in use, certain statisticians figure that about one person in every 50 rides a wheel.

—The first race at Latonia Wednesday was won by Wild Huntsman, but the judges ordered all bets held pending an investigation as to whether the horse is a "ringer."

—An idea of the number of play cards used in the United States may be gleaned from the official announcement that it takes 921 tons of paper a year to make them.

—The French Cabinet has resigned on account of a government defeat during the debate on the South of France railway scandal. President Faure accepted the resignations.

—Thirty thousand cattle have already been shipped from the Panhandle, in Texas, and the total shipment "from the Amarillo country" will not fall short of 100,000 head.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Dr. John M. Williams starts for Berlin next month to further perfect himself in his profession.

—A party of citizens left for Louisville as witnesses, etc. in the trial of Judge Bethurum. Messrs. H. H. Baker, G. W. McClure, C. C. Williams and Willis Adams were among the number.

—Mr. Davis, of Pennsylvania, was here looking after his leases on oil lands. His company will sink two test wells in this county at once. There is little doubt but that oil and gas will be found in paying quantities in the near future.

—The new coat of paint has improved the appearance of the depot. Mr. James Maret, the popular and accommodating agent, who has been found at his post here for 18 years, viewed with pleasure the transformation that had taken place during his absence of a few days in Louisville as a witness in a government case.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

A vote for North is a vote for Gov. McCreary for U. S. Senator. Perform a double duty and pleasure by putting your cross under the rooster.

THE new county committee met yesterday afternoon and elected R. C. Warren, chairman, and J. R. Edmiston, secretary. Good selections both.

LINCOLN county ought to give North, Burch and the State ticket 250 majority and she will do it if those who call themselves democrats do their duty.

On our extra pages that we send out with this issue will be found a reproduction of the official ballot, with instructions how to vote, so plain that no one errtherein. Examine and do as we advise.

THERE is nothing short about Mr. G. C. Keller, Jr. Although he has a high position in the government printing office, he isn't stuck up or forgetful of old friends and showed it yesterday by pulling off his coat and setting several columns of type.

AT OTTENHEIM.—J. W. Bonsinger, a prominent German of Louisville, will address the people of Ottenheim this Friday night, at 7 o'clock. Our German friends are cordially invited to turn out and hear him tell why they should vote the democratic ticket.

CONSIDERING the rainy weather a good crowd attended the sale of J. M. Reid's effects yesterday. There were three bidders on the farm of 300 acres, R. W. Hocker, of Kansas City, a Mr. Devine, of East Tennessee, and Mrs. Dr. Hugh Reid. It was taken down at \$52.25 and will be sold privately. Mrs. Reid was the contending bidder. Two and three-year-old cattle brought 3 to 3½; hogs 3.20 to 3.40; horses and colts \$10 to \$40; aged males \$60; 2-year-old mules \$25 to \$30.

ALL NIGHT SESSIONS.—Mr. Henderson Baugh tells us that the republicans in the Highland section meet each Wednesday night, and frequently oftener, and hold all night sessions. They begin coming in, he says at about 8 p. m., and when he gets up in the morning they are just leaving. The bosses are the last ones to depart and then do so with a seeming reluctance. Highland has always gone republican and the rads are expecting a big vote at that precinct this time and are using every effort to secure it. If the democrats do their duty they can fool Boss Davison and his cohorts. Let them do it.

CIRCUIT COURT.—Wm. Dye, carrying concealed weapons, got 10 days in jail and a fine of \$25, Meridy Wood, for disturbing religious worship, was mulcted to the tune of \$20, Henry Padgett escaped with the costs for violating the liquor laws and R. M. Johnson was fined \$50 for furnishing minor liquor.

Thomas M. Owsley was appointed an examiner with office at Hill & McRoberts', W. S. Burch was made guardian ad litem for the children of the late D. B. Stagg and on Col. T. P. Hill, J. B. Paxton and Harvey Helm were imposed the duty of examining E. D. Scott an applicant for law license.

After a career of almost unparalleled meanness, Jim Tall, the obstreperous negro, is at last settled for a season. He was given three years in the penitentiary for shooting at with intent to kill Officer Newland through the door of the house in which he had barricaded himself. He missed Newland and hit a colored man who was assisting Mr. Newland in making the arrest. In the conviction of Tall Stanford is rid of a very troublesome negro and the republicans lose a vote. A pretty good day's work for the jury.

Jim was tried again yesterday, for cutting another negro, but the jury reported that it was unable to agree. Judge Sautley sent them back to their room, however, for further deliberation, and at 4 o'clock they reported giving him another year.

Craig Camden declined to engage a lawyer to defend him for carrying concealed weapons and managed the case himself. He was unable to convince the jury that he was innocent, so he was given 10 days and \$25.

An indictment was found against Alex Rice for the murder of Simon Higgins and he was ordered to be brought from the Danville jail to-day to plead. J. L. Goode was excused from the jury and J. F. Gover put in his place. The three cases against Henry Traylor for liquor law violations—were tried in two with verdicts of not guilty and dismissed in the other. Friday Carson was acquitted of house-breaking. The L. & N. was ordered to pay to Isaac Hamilton about \$400 garnished out of the wages of David Burgess, J. B. Keyer, T. B. Meals and Sherman Napper as part payment of judgment against them. Arnold Steinegger, who burned his own house and raised cane with his family, was let off with the costs.

John Ball, of Garrard, was tried yesterday for setting up a gambling device at Green Bris Springs, but the jury had not agreed at adjournment.

—Lee S. Taale, a young democrat of Warsaw, who had gone to Sparta as one of a committee to escort Senator Blackburn to Warsaw, was struck by the cars and killed Wednesday.

—The trial of H. H. Holmes, or Herman Budgett, for the murder of Benjamin P. Pitzel, began Tuesday at Philadelphia. Holmes' attorneys withdrew from the case, and he declined the services of others whom the court wished to appoint, and went into the trial as his own attorney, afterwards, however, calling for help. The arch fiend of the 19th century seems near the rope's end.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—BAUGHMAN-CARTER, CRAIG-BAUGHMAN.—An ordinary, every day single wedding is generally regarded as a big enough thing for Stanford in one day, but when a double one occurs we open our eyes and wonder what will happen next. On Wednesday last Mr. James Harris Baughman and Miss Laura Logan Carter, Dr. Wm. Newton Craig and Miss Susan Taylor Baughman, accompanied by Messrs. Harry Baughman and A. A. McKinney, Jr., drove over to Lancaster, where in the Christian church and by Rev. George Gowan, the four first named were made two. Then they returned to Stanford and enjoyed with friends an elegant supper at the St. Asaph Hotel. There was no objection any where to the marriages, so the method adopted was simply for the novelty and to avoid display and to maintain secrecy to the last. Mr. Baughman and wife will live with the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Baughman, for the present, while Dr. and Mrs. Craig will go to house keeping in their brick residence near the Methodist church. Both couples have the best wishes of hosts of friends for the long lives of usefulness and happiness, that congenial unions insure.

Mr. Baughman is a young man of sterling qualities and has demonstrated his capacity for the successful conduct of a large business in the management of the Roller Mills, owned by himself and father, while the woman he has chosen for a helpmeet is in every way worthy of the name. She is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Carter, who have spared no pains to give her every advantage that loving hearts could suggest and she has made the most of it. In a word she is handsome, accomplished and cultivated and will make a model wife for a model husband.

Dr. Craig is both a graduate of medicine and of pharmacy and conducts a profitable drug store here. His habits are exemplary and he is a popular and a most promising young man. His bride is the third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Baughman and is a charming woman, highly educated, pretty and amiable. She and "Will" have been lovers a long time and their marriage is a very happy consummation of a courtship of several years. May both couples find in each other every attribute of loveliness that they have imagined and live and love to a ripe old age.

—In a message from Elkton to us, Mr. J. B. Adams, brother-in-law of the bride, tells of the marriage of Miss Lizzie Twidwell to Hon. S. Walton Forgy, State Senator, and a lawyer of prominence and ability. The marriage occurred in Clarksville, Tenn., the happy couple going thence for the romance of the thing. Miss Twidwell went to visit her sister, Mrs. Adams, two months ago. She shortly afterwards met Mr. Forgy; it was a case of love at first sight and Cupid did the rest. All who know the beautiful bride recognize her multiplicity of charms and while wishing her all the joy imaginable will heartily congratulate the fortunate man who has won her.

—Rev. Dr. J. V. Logan, the distinguished president of Central University, and Mrs. Mary Jones Herndon, are to be married next week. The following week Mr. J. V. Logan, Jr., son of the above gentleman, and Miss Jessie Taylor, sister of Dr. T. J. Taylor, will be married. This couple will go to Orlando, Fla., and take up their abode on a \$20,000 orange grove.—Richmond Climax.

The grooves are father and brother of Rev. Sanford M. Logan, of this place, who if reports be true, is soon to do likewise himself. —Louis and Amelia Darwin have just celebrated the 80th anniversary of their marriage at Black Falls, Wis. The husband was born on September 24th, 1788, or one year before the inauguration of the first president of the United States. The wife was born at La Pero's Isle on March 17, 1794, and is now past her 101st year. They had 12 children, five of whom are living, ranging in ages from 54 to 70 years.

—A. M. Ballard, a widow of 28, and Miss Clara Camden obtained license here and went to Louisville to marry Wednesday.

—Maria Brumm, of Detroit, Mich., paid a \$25 fine to get her beau out of jail and married him in less than an hour afterwards.

—Farris & Whitley bought 40 1,000 pound steers from Robert Young, of Cumberland county, at 3c.—Advocate

—At the marriage of a Brooklyn girl was celebrated the silver wedding of her parents and the golden wedding of her mother's parents.

—Miss Annie Stone, of Lexington, married a young man in Europe. The couple started for this country, and the groom died on the ocean.

—It is officially announced that the Princess Maud of Wales, youngest daughter of the Prince of Wales, is betrothed to her cousin, Prince Charles of Denmark. It is said to be a love match and not a State affair.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DISSOLUTION.—The firm of Jones & Bros. has dissolved and all debts due to or by said firm, W. B. Jones, 70-41

DUROC HOGS For Sale, both sexes, now ready for service all subject to register. J. M. McROBERTS, Stanford, 69-11

FOR RENT—House and 20 Acres of Land. Desirable terms. Also a choice lot of Flowers and Poultry for sale. Mrs. E. A. Baker, Danville Avenue, Stanford, 68

Greater than Ever

The crowds that thronged our establish during the last week was positive proof that we have the right goods at the right prices. We offer still greater attractions during circuit court week. We will make

LOUISVILLE STORE!

A household word in every home. In fact we propose to make this a half-price sale. To give all who visit our town an advantage of supplying themselves with their winter goods at very low prices. We will quote you only a few prices to give you some idea how low prices run clear through. Extra heavy ribbed hose for children and misses, sold every where for 10c, now go at 5c. Ladies' black and fancy cotton hose, 5c. Ladies ribbed vests, 15c, worth 25c. Ladies' yarn hose 15c. Double width dress goods, plaids and solid colors, 12½c, 15c, 20c. Dress and apron check gingham, 5c. A good red flannel 15c. Canton flannel 5c, 6½c, 7½c, 8½c and 10c. Ladies' all wool shawl, in black and fancy and extra heavy, \$1. Jeans in brown and gray at 15, 25 and 35c per yard. Ladies' undershirt pattern, all wool, neat assortment of colors, 75c, worth \$1.

Extra Fine Jackets and Capes.

Everything that is new, everything that is nobby. Everything that is desirable and the prices simply can't be matched.

HATS.

Now is your chance for a nice hat. Value \$1.50 to \$2, our price for this week, 75c. A big lot of crushers and alpine hats purchased for spot cash from a manufacturer who was induced to part with his goods for ready money enables us to make this offer. Special inducements all this week in our Clothing Department. Extra drives in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Come and see for Yourself.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE,
STANFORD, KY.

A: URBANSKY & CO., Proprietors,
T. D. RANEY, Manager.

Branch Stores.

Paris, Carlisle, Mt. Sterling, Bardstown, Lawrenceburg, Cynthiana, Versailles, Eminence, Georgetown, Ky., and Mackport, Ind.

McRoberts' Drug Store

The Place to Buy

SCHOOL BOOKS & TOILET ARTICLES

We sell at the Cheapest Price.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded!

By an Experienced Pharmacist.

W. B. McROBERTS,
Druggist, Stanford, Ky.

How doth the little busy bee,
Improve each shining hour,
Gathering honey all the day,
From every opening flower.

Did you learn this in your little school book long ago? Business was very dull all summer, however, we have been busy keeping stock, improving each shining hour, getting ready for busy times.

Terms Cash; Prices Low. There is where the "honey" part of the poem comes in. We will not quote you Furniture, Capets, Wall Paper in cold type. It would not look well, but we are all right and do not want too much "honey" from one flower. We will give you as much for your money as one possibly can. You will get rock bottom figures. We are right in the procession with our distant but friendly competitors and will give you the benefit of prices that are worth the consideration of people from a distance. Depend upon us, or write us. We have plenty of time to write letters.

WITHERS & HOCKER,

Undertakers and Furniture Dealers, Stanford, Ky.

St. Asaph Carriage Co.,
STANFORD, KENTUCKY,

MERSHON & GREER, Proprietors.

All kinds of Wagon, Buggy and Carriage Making and Repairing done in first-class style.

Horse Shoeing and Blachsmithing of all Kinds.

Special attention to horses with diseased feet. We have an artistic Trimmer who will satisfy the taste of the most fastidious in his work.

MR. A. H. KINLEY, AN EXPERIENCED PAINTER.

Has charge of our Painting Department. Give us a trial.

The Noel Planing Mill Co.

LANCASTER, KY.,

Has now on hand Weather-Boarding, Ceiling, Flooring and all kinds of Dressed Lumber. Can furnish Doors, Sash and Blinds F. O. B. Stanford, Ky. we use only Alabama Pine and Mount'n Yellow Poplar. we are prepared to meet competition from all points on cash orders.

HE WAS A KICKER.

And the fact that the other man didn't see why was nothing to him.

"I had to raise a row back in the dining car," said the baldheaded man as he entered the smoking car looking so upset that he was asked what was the matter. "It's a thing I hate to do, but these corporations should be made to understand that the traveling public have rights."

"Wasn't the dinner all right?" he asked. "Not by a long way! I asked the waiter to bring me some fat pork fried rare, and after keeping me waiting for ten minutes he returned to say that quail on toast was the very best he could do. I wanted some coffee made from old grounds, with milk in place of cream, and do you know they brought me some fresh made Java and said I'd have to make it do! I'm a great hand to eat frowey butter, but the waiter pretended they hadn't such a thing on hand and rather insisted that I take fresh Orange county. As I said before, I hate to make a kick in public, but one must do it to get fair play."

"I don't see what excuse you had for kicking," said the man with the brier root. "Oh, you don't! You are one of the sort that can be walked on and never say a word. I wanted mashed potatoes with lumps of the half done vegetable left in, but do you think I got 'em? No, sir! I'm a great hand for dried apple sauce, but the waiter brought me fresh blackberries and wanted me to accept the substitute. I like my glass of milk at least half water, but they brought me some with cream on top. I like cucumber pickles, but the only things they had were gherkins and olives. They found out their mistake, however, when they tried to ride over me."

"As I said before, I don't see"—began the man with the brier root, when the kicker interrupted him with:

"Oh, of course not! Probably traveling d. h. and afraid to say your soul's your own. I prefer to eat with a knife and fork having no handles, but they pretended to have none. I never eat with a cloth on the table if I can help it, but they refused to remove it. I always use a towel for a napkin, but they said it was napkin or nothing. Lastly, they insisted that I sit down and eat. They have evidently been having their own sweet way on this line for years, and it astonished them not a little when I kicked. I'll raise another row with 'em in the morning, and perhaps they'll get it through their heads that they don't run all North America."

"My dear sir"—began the man with the brier root.

"That's enough!" chirped the kicker. "You are a fishworm and willing to be walked on. I am a kicker and want and will have my rights. Yes, sir, and through me the public will be benefited, and I'll bet 10 to 1 that in less than a year the traveler on this very train will have a glass of sour milk won't have champagne shoved at him as a substitute."—Detroit Free Press.

A Splendid Recipe For It.



Customer—My good man, have you lemons?

Barkeeper—Yes'r.

Customer—And sugar and a thin slice of orange?

Barkeeper—Yes'r.

Customer—And a lot of whiskey?

Barkeeper—Yes'r.

Customer—Then mix me a temperance drink.—Truth.

"He Was a Railway Porter."

A thin man, with a distressing cough, was inspecting some portmanteaus and trunks in front of a west end shop the other day, when the proprietor of the place appeared and asked:

"Looking for a portmanteau, sir?"

"Yes."

"Here's the best 30 shilling bag ever made, and I'm the only one that sells 'em at less than £5."

"No good," replied the thin man, with a sorrowful shake of his head. "One of those trunks wouldn't stand the journey from here to Bradford."

"What! I'll warrant 'em to go round the world. Take hold of one and bang it about and convince yourself."

"Do you give me leave to test its strength?"

"Of course I do. Take hold."

The man with a distressing cough drew in a full breath, pulled out, "By your leave there!" as if warning a platform full of passengers, and then took hold of the trunk. Rip went the handle, bang went the locks, and as he stood it on end and upset it and flopped it back again one hinge broke loose, and it split in two.

With a twist of the wrists he gave the two halves a slam bang, which completed the wreck, and, with a bow to the seller of portmanteaus, he joined the crowd and disappeared.

"Upon my soul," gasped the proprietor as he viewed the ruins, "but I made a mistake in him! He's a railway porter instead of a dying traveler."—Sheffield Telegraph.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has cured him of all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottle free at A. R. Penny's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism; his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him. Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawbus Co., had five large fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by A. R. Penny, druggist.

Below is an exact reproduction of the

OFFICIAL BALLOT.

For the election to be held between the hours of 7 a. m. and 4 p. m.
Tuesday, Nov. 5th, 1895.

Democratic Ticket.

For Governor,

P. Watt Hardin - - -

For Lieutenant Governor,

R. T. Tyler, - - -

For Secretary of State,

Henry S. Hale, - - -

For Attorney General,

William J. Hendrick, - - -

For Auditor Public Accounts,

L. C. Norman, - - -

For Treasurer,

R. C. Ford, - - -

For Supt. Public Instruction,

Ed Porter Thompson, - - -

For Commissioner of Agriculture,
Labor and Statistics,

Ion B. Nall, - - -

For Register Land Office,

G. B. Swango, - - -

For Railroad Commissioner,

George H. Alexander, - - -

For Representative,

M. F. North, - - -

For School Superintendent,

W. S. Burch, - - -

Republican Ticket.

For Governor,

William O. Bradley, - - -

For Lieutenant Governor,

Wm. J. Worthington, - - -

For Secretary of State,

Charles Finley, - - -

For Attorney General,

William S. Taylor, - - -

For Auditor Public Accounts,

Samuel H. Stone, - - -

For Treasurer,

George W. Long, - - -

For Supt. Public Instruction,

William J. Davidson, - - -

For Commissioner of Agriculture,
Labor and Statistics,

Lucas Moore, - - -

For Register Land Office,

Charles O. Reynolds, - - -

For Railroad Commissioner,

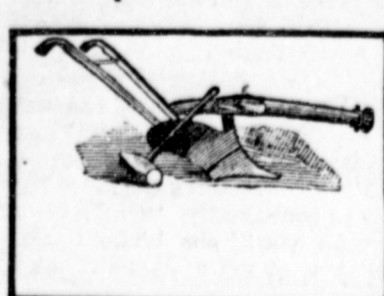
H. S. Irwin, - - -

For Representative,

B. B. King, - - -

School Superintendent,

Miss Kate Blain, - - -

People's Ticket.

For Governor,

Thomas S. Pettit, - - -

For Lieutenant Governor,

John G. Blair, - - -

For Secretary of State,

Don Singletary, - - -

For Attorney General,

Silas M. Peyton, - - -

For Auditor of Public Accounts,

Charles S. Deane, - - -

For Treasurer,

M. R. Gardner, - - -

For Supt. Public Instruction,

H. H. Farmer, - - -

For Commissioner of Agriculture,
Labor and Statistics,

William L. Scott, - - -

For Register Land Office,

Turner Spencer, - - -

For Railroad Commissioner,

- - -

For Representative,

- - -

For School Superintendent,

- - -

Prohibition Ticket.

For Governor,

T. B. Demaree, - - -

For Lieutenant Governor,

Crit G. Hughes, - - -

For Secretary of State,

Frances E. Beauchamp, - - -

For Attorney General,

J. B. Fennell, - - -

For Auditor Public Accounts,

J. M. Ragsdale, - - -

For Treasurer,

H. B. Asbury, - - -

For Supt. Public Instruction,

Josephine K. Henry, - - -

For Commissioner of Agriculture,
Labor and Statistics,

S. B. Weldon, - - -

For Register Land Office,

S. E. Simpson, - - -

For Railroad Commissioner,

- - -

For Representative,

- - -

For School Superintendent,

- - -

SOME BREAKS.

Things That Might Have Been Better Left Unsaid.

"I beg your pardon, madam, but you are sitting on my hat," exclaimed a gentleman. "Oh, pray excuse me. I thought it was my husband's," was the unexpected reply. In another instance of conjugal amenities a wife said to her husband, "I saw Mrs. Becker this morning, and she complained that on the occasion of her last visit you were so rude to her that she thought she must have offended you." "Nothing of the kind," he answered. "On the contrary, I like her very much, but it was rather dark at the time, and when I entered the room at first I thought it was you."

"Poor John, he was a kind and forbearing husband," sobbed John's widow on her return from the funeral. "Yes," said a sympathizing neighbor, "it is all for the best. You must try to console yourself, my dear, with the thought that your husband is at peace at last."

A gentleman had accompanied a friend home to dinner, and as they seated themselves at the table the hostess remarked: "I trust that you will make allowances, Mr. Blankley. My servant left me unexpectedly, and I was compelled to cook the dinner myself." "Oh, certainly, my dear madam, certainly," responded the guest, with great emphasis, "I can put up with anything."

Another amusing slip took the form of an unhappy after dinner speech. There was an entertainment given by an earl deservedly popular. It was extremely handsome, and champagne flowed freely. The evening was well advanced when a benignant old gentleman rose to propose a toast. He spoke with fluency, but somehow he said exactly the opposite to what he meant. "I feel," said he, "that for a plain country squire like myself to address this learned company is indeed to cast pearls before swine." Never was so successful a speech made. He could get no further for many minutes. The company applauded vociferously and as though they would never cease.

"Now, Miss Brown," said an earnest listener, "won't you play something for us?" "No, thank you," said the lady. "I'd rather hear Mr. Jones." Earnest listener, "So would I, but"—Here he was stopped by the expression on the young lady's face, and he looked confused for half an hour after she had indignantly turned and left him. A person who was recently called into court for the purpose of proving the correctness of a surgeon's bill was asked whether the doctor did not make several visits after the patient was out of danger. "No," replied the witness, "I considered the patient in danger as long as the doctor continued his visits."

A physician walking with a friend said to him: "Let us avoid that pretty little woman you see there on the left. She knows me and casts on me looks of indignation. I attended her husband." "Ah, I understand. You had the misfortune to dispatch him," was the remark that slipped out. "On the contrary," replied the doctor, "I saved him!" A guest at a country inn exclaimed, "I say, landlord, your food is worse than it was last year." "Impossible, sir," was the rather ambiguous reply of the landlord. "Why," said a counsel to a witness, "are you so very precise in your statement? Are you afraid of telling an untruth?" Witness (promptly), "No, sir." At a recent inquiry into the sanity of a young man of large property, witnesses were being called to prove that he was unfit to manage his affairs. A curious slip was made by a schoolmaster when asked if he had formed any opinion as to the state of mind of the alleged lunatic. "Oh, yes," he replied. "I can certify he is an idiot. He was one of my favorite pupils." "I have met this man," said a lawyer, with extreme severity, "in a great many places where I would be ashamed to be seen myself." And then he paused and looked with astonishment at the smiling court and jury.

Here are a few other instances of something very like putting one's foot in it. The legislature of a western state having a bill under consideration for the regulation of tax collectors, an honorable member got upon his feet and said: "Mr. Speaker, I go in heavy for that bill. The tax collectors are all a set of knaves. I was one myself for ten years." The bill passed. "How are you getting on in your new place?" asked a lady of a girl whom she had recommended for a situation. "Very well, thanks." "I am glad to hear of it," said the lady. "Your employer is a nice person, and you cannot do too much for her." "I don't mean to, ma'am," was the innocent reply.

Here is a naive declaration from the prospectus of a weekly paper. "The staff, with the exception of the editor, has been very carefully selected and deserves to secure success." A Californian newspaper is said to have been sued for libel by a widow for speaking of her deceased husband as having "gone to a happier home." "Dear sir," said an amateur farmer just from the country, writing to the secretary of an agricultural society, "put me down on your list of cattle for a calf." A certain caravan orator at a fair after a long yarn descriptive of what was to be seen inside wound up by saying: "Step in, gentlemen, step in! Take my word for it, you will be highly delighted when you come out." "Allow me, madam, to congratulate you on your acquaintance with that charming lady," said a gallant Hungarian. "She is young, beautiful and intelligent." "Oh, certainly," replied the lady, "but don't you think she is a trifle conceited?" "Why, madam, just put yourself in her place and say, would you not be conceited, too?" was the rather startling comment.

This social slip is even worse: A city man complained bitterly of the conduct of his son. He related at length to an old friend all the young man's escapades. "You should speak to him with firmness and recall him to his duty," said the friend. "But he pays not the least attention to what I say. He listens only to the advice of fools. I wish you would talk to him."—Exchange.

The Quick Suicide.

"Plato, thou reasonest well," he muttered.

There was but an instant to wait. In that instant life spread before him, its joys here, its sorrows there.

"Nevertheless," he exclaimed, with new courage, "I will not die. One strike!" Before he undertook to umpire the game he had ascertained that the sympathies of the bleachers were with the pitcher.—Detroit Tribune.

Not Wanted.

Once upon a time Lord Melbourne visited the kitchen of the Reform club (Soyer seems to have held a regular levee there in the afternoon) and remarked to the great chef that his handmaids were remarkably good looking. Soyer bowed with deep respect and answered with gravity: "Yes, my lord. You see, we do not want plain cooks here."—Argonaut.

If you are a democrat and want to vote the straight ticket, as every good democrat will, you have only to mark your ballot under the Rooster, as above with the stencil you will find in the booth. Many a democrat has ruined his ballot by scratching it, so go on the safe side and run no risk.

Beach : & : Bowers' : Minstrels

will make Mirth and Music at

Walton's - Opera - House,

This, Friday night;

NOVEMBER 1ST.

THE TICKET.

For Governor,
P. WAT HADDIN, of Mercer.

For Lieutenant-Governor,
R. T. TYLER, of Fulton.

For Treasurer,
R. C. FORD, of Clay.

For Auditor,
L. C. NORMAN, of Boone.

For Register of the Land Office,
G. B. SWANGO, of Wolfe.

For Attorney General,
W. J. HENDRICK, of Fleming.

For Secretary of State,
HENRY S. HALE, of Graves.

For Sup't. of Public Instruction,
ED PORTER THOMPSON, of Owen.

For Commissioner of Agriculture,
ION B. NALL, of Louisville.

For Railroad Commissioner,
GEO. H. ALEXANDER, of Louisville.

For Representative,
M. F. NORTH.

For School Superintendent,
W. S. BURCH.

BARKER HOUSE,

J. F. BARKER, Proprietor,
Somerset, - - Kentucky.

Rates TWO DOLLARS Per Day.
Remodeled and refurnished throughout. Large and commodious sample rooms.
Halls and office connected by Electric Bells.
Prompt and polite service to guests.

THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION

WILL BE HELD
Sept. 18th to Dec. 31st, 1895.

On ground traversed by rails, pits, over which Sherman threw the first shell into Atlanta 31 years ago, the Exposition is fast taking shape. The excellent railway facilities of the great

QUEEN AND CRESCENT ROUTE

And its connections to Atlanta, together with low railway rates, will enable the people to make a delightful trip at but small expense.

The Queen & Crescent runs superb vestibuled trains with through sleepers and carrying Parlor, Cafe and Observation Cars, from Cincinnati direct to Atlanta, passing through Georgetown, Lexington, Somerset and Harrison en route. More than 300 miles shortest line. Special low reduced rates to the Exposition. Ask your Queen & Crescent agent something about it in detail. Write to

A. J. LYTLE, D. P. A., Chattanooga, Tenn.
CHAS. W. ZELL, D. P. A., - - Cincinnati, O.
For free information and printed matter,
W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., - - Cincinnati.

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Shortest and quickest between
Frankfort, Georgetown and Paris,
Oarlesie, Maysville, Oynthiana,
Falmouth and Covington.

Ask for tickets via Kentucky Midland. Trains run by Central Standard Time.
Time Table June 2, 1895.

TRAINS EAST.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 7.
Lvs Frankfort A. M.	7:00	4:00	1:00
" Elkhorn " P. M.	7:15	4:15	1:15
" Stamping Ground " A. M.	7:28	4:30	1:28
" Georgetown " P. M.	7:47	4:47	1:45
Arr. C. S. Depot " A. M.	7:55	4:55	1:50
" Paris " P. M.	8:30	5:35	2:00

TRAINS WEST.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 10.	No. 8.
Lvs Frankfort A. M.	9:45	6:00	4:40	P. M.
" C. S. Depot " P. M.	10:17	6:42	5:15	6:40
" Georgetown " A. M.	10:45	7:10	5:45	7:15
" Stamping Ground " P. M.	11:05	7:30	6:05	7:35
" Elkhorn " A. M.	11:16	7:42	6:15	7:45
Arr Frankfort " P. M.	11:30	7:55	6:30	8:15

SUNDAY TRAINS.
Leave Georgetown 10:36 a. m.; arrive Frankfort 11:30 a. m.
Leave Frankfort 4:00 p. m.; arrive Georgetown 4:30 p. m.
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ROUNDEL.

My sweetest love, what time the night
Hushes the roaring of the street,
And Dian shows her silvery light—
My sweet!

I sit me down and take a sheet
Of paper, and I try to write
A dainty love song, trim and neat.

I try until the dawn is bright,
But still the verse is incomplete.
Love can't be told in black and white,
My sweet!

THE NEW WOMAN.

"Oh, it puts me out of patience!" said Miss Lambton-Hyatt, with a fretful movement of her shoulders. "I'm sorry," said I, "but you look very well when you say—'Oh, that is just it,' she broke in angrily. 'We are to be put off with a compliment, as if one cared for looks or—' Or dresses," said I, glancing at the pretty gown which showed beneath the opera cloak. She winced. "One must dress somehow," said Miss Lambton-Hyatt coldly. "Oh, yes, somehow," said I cheerfully. She regarded me with scorn and a little doubt. "Of course, you think you have me in a corner. But I could explain it," said she. "Yes?" I asked. "If I liked," she said, and looked indifferently out of the window. "What station is this?" she asked. "Oh, it's all right," I answered, and there was silence in the carriage for a space. "I wish you would see it in the proper way," she began presently, turning on me abruptly. "I will endeavor to," said I politely. "Pray explain," she frowned. "Well," said she, "you must surely see that the evolution of woman is continuing. She has developed a great deal." "Of what?" I asked. "Of nothing," she exclaimed impatiently. "Her position has developed, and she must have more freedom." "Freedom?" I asked inquiringly. "Yes, freedom to come and go, freedom to live her own life. What is the difference, pray, between man and woman?"

"Why?" said I. "There are certain differences, certainly," said Miss Lambton-Hyatt, hesitating, "but not the great distinctions that are vulgarly supposed. A woman has a mind, she has her own thoughts, and she ought to pursue her own career like a man." "But marriage?" I began. "Pooh! Marriage!" said she contemptuously. "If she likes to marry, let her. So does a man, and it does not interfere with him." "Then a woman," said I, trying to understand, "should be as much like a man as may be?" Miss Lambton-Hyatt considered. "No," she said, "you put words into my mouth. I never said that." "Well?" I asked. "She ought to be as independent as a man," said she triumphantly. She looked at her triumph at me, and my eyes wandered over her face, and to her hair and down again to the rich silk of her opera cloak.

"Why do you look at me like that?" asked Miss Lambton-Hyatt irritably. "I was thinking," said I. "Oh, yes," she interrupted, "you were thinking that I am too weak or pretty or fragile to be independent. That's what men are always thinking. It's their stock argument. Argument!" She laughed and turned to me again. "I put in practice my theories," she said deliberately, and watching me for the effect of the thunderbolt. I started. "What do you mean?" I asked hastily. She nodded. "I live my own life now," said she. "Whose life did you?" But there I broke off, for Miss Lambton-Hyatt's handsome eyes were glittering. "Oh," I said feebly, "that is interesting!" "Do you think," she said, "that I am tied to a man's coat-tail like other girls?" "No, indeed!" said I, shaking my head. "Do you think that I come and go at any one's beck?" "No, no," I said, shaking my head more firmly. "Do you think that I would obey—well, you, for instance?" "Good gracious, no!" I said in haste.

"Do you think?" "Certainly not," I broke in hurriedly. "See how free I am," she went on warmly, and throwing back her cloak in her enthusiasm she waved her long, white arms significantly about the carriage. "Yes, indeed," I said, looking at the arms. "Here I am, at 11:30 at night, returning from a solitary expedition to the theater—all alone." "I am here," I put in bashfully. She looked at me and frowned. "Oh, that is an accident," she said. "I met you." "A fortunate accident," I murmured. "What?" said Miss Lambton-Hyatt sharply. "For me," I added humbly. "Well," she said, "is it not far better to be quite independent like this than to be forever hanging upon some one else for what you want, like an encumbrance?" "Ever so much better," I assented quickly.

The train rolled out of the station. Suddenly I leaped to my feet and thrust down the window. "Good heavens!" I cried.

"What's the matter?" said Miss Lambton-Hyatt anxiously. I pulled in my head, shut the window slowly and sat down opposite to her. "That was our station," I said. She looked at me in distress. "You don't mean?" I nodded. "Unfortunately, yes." She jumped up and pulled at the window frantically. "Please sit down," I said, "you can do no good now. The train can't possibly be stopped." She dropped into her seat, breathing hard. "What will happen?" she asked. "Why?" said I. "We shall have to get out at the next station," she said, with a note of interrogation in her voice and some embarrassment in her manner. "This train does not stop for 20 miles," I explained. "Oh!" she cried, blanching. "It is the last train," said I, "and there's no up train before tomorrow morning." "Oh!" she cried again and stared at me, frightened. "What shall we do?" she asked in low tones. I shrugged my shoulders. "It is a nuisance, isn't it?" said I calmly. "Nuisance!" she said. "How can you take it so coolly? Oh, it's awful! It's dreadful! I—" And she choked back a sob and gazed at me with a scared face. "We can't even let them know," I said.

"It's too late to telegraph." "Oh, Mr. Somerville," she cried brokenly, "what will they think?" "Perhaps they'll fancy you staid the night in town," I said soothingly. "Of course they're accustomed to your independent ways?" "How can you?" she cried. "How unkind of you, when I am so— They'll think I'm killed!" "Oh, no," said I cheerfully, "you mustn't think that!" "But it's so horrible," she exclaimed tearfully, "to be here, right away from every one!" "There's me," I said. "Yes, yes; I'm so glad you're here," she cried, staring restlessly about the carriage. "But—but—what must we do? Oh, do say something—do suggest something!" "We shall have to put up at a hotel," I said. "Hotel!" she exclaimed, looking at her dress and then at me. "But what will people think? What will?" "Well, it's the same for me," said I nonchalantly. "Oh, but it's different with you!" she broke forth. "How can you compare the two cases? You're a man, and—" "You're a woman," I finished for her.

She eyed me. "You are very unkind," she said tearfully. "You take advantage of me." "Indeed," I protested, "I will do exactly what you tell me. Only give me your instructions." She wrung her hands. "But I have none," she exclaimed. "I have no idea what to do. I—" I sat looking at her. "You might have seen what station it was and told me," she said presently in a reproachful voice. "I beg your pardon," said I apologetically, "but I was listening to you. You were so interesting in what you were saying about the independence—" "Oh, please don't!" said she. Her humiliation was so complete that I had not the heart to proceed, and I was silent.

The train slackened, settled down to an easier pace and crept decorously into the station. We landed upon a desolate stretch of platform and stood miserably watching the lights go out. "Well, here we are," said I cheerfully as darkness slowly enveloped us. Miss Lambton-Hyatt burst into tears. I comforted her. If I remember, I took her hand in mine. She was a pitiful little figure, with her weeping face above the gay beauty of her gown. "Oh, what shall I do?" she moaned piteously. "Don't leave me," she wailed, and held me tight. "Stay," said I, "we will see what can be done."

I found the station master going to bed and conferred with him. Then I returned, and Miss Lambton-Hyatt clutched me. "Don't leave me again," she implored. "This darkness and loneliness are so horrible," "Oh, it's all right," I said. "There's a sort of milk train passing up in ten minutes or so." Her eyes opened and shone even in the darkness. "We will go up in it," I added reassuringly. "And we shall get back," she cried eagerly. "By 1 or thereabouts," I answered. "That's not so very late," she remarked.

She sighed with relief and dropped my hand. There was a little pause, and then she turned to me. "Thank you very much, Mr. Somerville," she said. We spoke little till the train came, but as the engine came puffing through Miss Lambton-Hyatt eyed it with favor, and then, "It's a bother getting to bed so late," she remarked quite coolly.

We made the journey in silence. I think we had both a good deal to reflect upon. "You will think," said Miss Lambton-Hyatt as I conducted her to her home, "that I have betrayed my sex."

I protested. "No," said she peremptorily, "it is idle to deny it. I know what you are thinking." "In that case, of course," said I. "But you are wrong," said she frankly, turning upon her doorstep. "I have a lateache," she explained. "Of course," I assented. "No; you are wrong," she repeated, lifting her fine eyes and regarding the white stars in philosophic beatitude. "No doubt," I agreed. "You see," went on Miss Lambton-Hyatt, taking no heed of me, "our cases were quite different. You had no one to be anxious about you." "Not a soul," I said. "And then I was in evening dress, which is not suitable, and—rather embarrassing when—" "Certainly," I said promptly. "The cases are quite different, and if I had been in evening dress, and, still more, if I had had some one to be anxious about me, I should—" "Yes, Mr. Somerville, just as much as I was," she said firmly. "Well, now," said I, "why not let us put the cases square?" "What do you mean?" she asked, looking puzzled.

"Why," said I, "give me some one to be anxious about me." "You can't invent people like that," she replied, and turning her back on me put the key in the latch.

"Stop!" I called. "Don't turn that!" She faced me indignantly. "What right?" she exclaimed. I seized her hand—the one with the key. "Answer me," I said authoritatively. "Will you square the cases?"

A flood of color surged over her face. "Shouldn't I be increasing my own responsibilities very much?" she asked, with a little, low laugh. "Oh, I will take those!" I answered, pulling her closer. —H. B. Marriott-Watson in New Budget.

As an illustration of the vitality of the old Welsh language it is shown that it is still spoken by 85 per cent of the population of Wales.

Cornwall, in England, leads all other countries in freedom from crimes against property. Next in comparative honesty come the western counties of Wales.

Glencoe, in Scotland, where, according to local legends, when it is not raining, it is snowing, the annual rainfall is 127 inches, or nearly as much as Sitka, in Alaska.

The only monstrosity mentioned in the Bible was the giant who had "six fingers on every hand and on every foot six toes, four and twenty in all." See II Samuel xxi, 20.

SELECTIONS

PRESERVATION OF FORESTS.

An Important Statement From the Secretary of Agriculture.

"I do not know any subject more important than the subject of forestry and the preservation of tree life," said Mr. Morton, the secretary of agriculture, to a Boston Herald correspondent. "I think that it should be taught in all the schools. Forests are an absolute necessity for the maintenance of human life. The whole animal kingdom would perish from the earth if plant life and growth were intermitted for a single summer. The assaults on the forests of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota—states which furnish one-third the total lumber product of the Union—are shown by the recent census investigations to be in the nature of organized extermination. The census bulletin which I read some time ago stated that at the present rate of consumption by the lumber mills of those three states the quantity of timber owned by them would not last more than four or five years. This is a most serious, a most vital matter."

"We must preserve the forests if we are to avoid the long drought, the drenching and disastrous floods and the tornado and the cyclone. Only 10 per cent of the globe's surface is covered now with forests. Twenty-five per cent of Europe is so covered. Russia has 426,000,000 acres of forest; the United States, 466,000,000 acres; Brazil, 135,000,000 acres. There are only 1,308,000,000 acres of forests in the world. The forests of Russia are steadily diminishing with the increase of population, and particularly with the emancipation of the serfs. Russia is clearing 7,000,000 acres yearly. The czar alone has 27,000 wood police in the crown forests who cut 150 fagots, or 1½ tons of wood, mostly firewood, daily. The average per policeman yearly is valued at \$319."

"France gets a part of her wood supply from Germany. France has increased her own forests in the last 40 years steadily. She has 7,000,000 acres more now than she had in 1848. In that interval 9,000,000 acres of waste mountain lands have been planted. The government of France has planted largely in Algeria. In Germany the reproduction of the forests is studied as a science. There are forest academies there for the education of forest managers. Eventually there must be more attention given to forest culture in the United States."

Particulars of Japan's Court.

Some interesting particulars concerning the court of Japan are given by a writer in Le Reve des Reves, who has recently been on a visit to Tokyo. The Emperor Mutsu-Hito has powerfully contributed to the introduction of European manners and customs among his people, and in this he has been cordially seconded by the Empress Hoyo Sama, to whom he was married in 1869. Only two years after their marriage she allowed herself to be drawn through the streets of the Japanese capital in an open carriage, which followed one in which her husband was seated, and in 1890 she positively dared to sit side by side with her husband in the same carriage. Considering that former empresses were never under any circumstances allowed to brave the public gaze, the amount of courage necessary to accomplish such a feat was considerable.

The empress formerly wore the Japanese national costume, but she now dresses like a fashionable lady from Paris or London. The adoption of the European costume, however, was no easy matter, for no one of the rank of a dressmaker was allowed to approach the imperial person. The difficulty was got over by finding a young lady of the same height and build as her majesty, so that the process of being measured could be gone through by proxy.

The Teeth of Elephants.

"Whoever has looked inside an elephant's mouth has seen a strange sight," said an elephant trainer. "Elephants have no front teeth, and they never eat flesh or any food that requires tearing apart. Eight teeth are all they have, two above and below on each side, huge yellow molars as wide as a man's hand and a couple of inches thick. Over these hay or fodder is shifted by the queerest, ugliest tongue in the whole animal kingdom, a tongue that is literally hung at both ends, having no power of movement except in the middle, where it shifts back and forth from side to side, arching up against the roof of the big mouth like an immense wrinkling, pink serpent. There is nothing stranger than the working of an elephant's tongue, unless it be the working of his breathing apparatus when he sleeps. Elephants, like human beings, have two sets of teeth; the milk teeth, which are smaller than the permanent molars, fall out when the animals are about 14 years old. These baby teeth, which are nevertheless enormous, are occasionally picked up by circus men among the fodder and preserved as curiosities. Such a thing as an elephant having the toothache or a decayed molar is absolutely unknown."

The Butcher's Compliment.

In modern jest books you may read the of a polite and complimentary tradesman: "This veal is not so white as usual, I think, butcher." "Put on your glove, madam, and you will not think so," answered the butcher, with a polite bow. Needless to say, the veal was bought without another word. This is only a variation of a passage in Drayton, written nearly 300 years ago:

If thou but please to walk into the Pawns To buy thee Cambricke, Callico or Lawne, To buy the whiteness of the same wouldst prove From thy more whiter Hand plucks off thy Glove: And those which buy, as the Beholders stand, Will take thy hand for Lawne, Lawne for thy Hand. (Drayton, "Poems," 1619, page 202.)—Notes and Queries.

GREAT MEN'S READING.

Chopin rarely read anything heavier than a French novel.

Lord Clive said that "Robinson Crusoe" beat any book he ever read.

St. John Chrysostom never tired of reading or of praising the works of the Apostle John.

James I of England was a lover of the classics and very familiar with most of the Latin writers.

Bunyan read little besides his Bible, and often said that Christians would do well to read no other book.

Salvator Rosa liked any kind of poetry, but more especially that relating to the country or to country scenes.

Mrs. Siddons gave much attention to the history of the drama and had an extensive library of this kind of matter.

Hume said that Tacitus was the ablest writer that ever lived and himself tried to model his style on that of the Roman historian.

Locke gave most of his attention to works of philosophy. He said, "I stand amazed at the profundity of thought shown by Aristotle."

The elder Pitt liked Shakespeare, but not the labor of reading plays. He enjoyed hearing them and once said that he had learned more English history at the theater than at the university.

Shelley read with close attention all the works he could find antagonizing Christianity. He thought he was an atheist, but was mistaken, as there is not a more spiritual writer in our language than he. He read the Bible with great care, and some of his finest imagery is borrowed from its pages.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE FASHION PLATE.

A dainty little bonnet is of puffed chiffon over a passementerie edge. The crown is of passementerie, and the trimming is of ostrich tips.

Read garniture of a rich and elaborate sort is becoming a rage. There is no handsomer trimming made, and it rarely stays out of favor for any length of time.

Wraps to wear over bathing costumes are made of any sort of fancy plaid. Heavy material is preferable, as it stays in place much better and is more manageable.

A stylish cape is of accordion plaited clairrette, with stripes of very elaborate and handsome brocaded ribbon. These stripes run from the collar to the lower edge of the garment.

The little close bonnet fitting the head and occupying but little more space than a headress is much liked. A handsome model is made of box plaited velvet, with three full ostrich tips.

Velvet sleeves and soft belts are worn with dresses of extremely thin material. A dress of embroidered chiffon over silk has enormous puffs of velvet for sleeves and a soft belt set on in corselet fashion.

A stylish waist is made of taffeta in shepherd's plaid. The front is in blouse fashion, with plaits from the very narrow yoke. A long point of lace is sewed down each of those plaits to the bust. There is a lace collar and a standing ruffing of the taffeta. The sleeves are very large, with taffeta ruffles below the elbows.—New York Ledger.

STAGE GLINTS.

Herrmann, the magician, has become a life member of the Actors' fund.

Joseph Holland is 35, and has been on the stage 17 years. His first appearance was in "Henry V."

Russ Whytal is at work on a new comedy for himself and Mrs. Whytal, written upon the same lines as "Agatha Dene."

John Armstrong, once a well known actor, but who has been off the stage for about seven years, is now in the ministry.

Will H. Sloan, late of E. E. Rice's forces, has been engaged by Joseph Hart to play the opposite comedy part in "A Gay Old Boy."

The "Greatest of These" is the title of a new play which Sydney Grundy has written for the Kendals. They will produce it in England.

John Hare, who is to come to America to present "A Pair of Spectacles" and "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," will bring his own company and scenery.

The new play which William H. Crane will produce about Jan. 1 has been written to order by Franklin Fyles, who has just delivered the completed manuscript.

It isn't every actor purchases the home of a president of the United States. Thomas Keene, however, has just become the owner of the house that President Tyler lived in on Staten Island.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

A man must become wise at his own expense.—Montaigne.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of manhood.—Sir P. Sidney.

The mind conceives with pain, but it brings forth with delight.—Joubert.

All are born to observe good order, but few are born to establish it.—Joubert.

How true it is there can be no tetractete where vanity reigns.—Mme. de Girardin.

Unless a tree has borne blossoms in spring you will vainly look for fruit on it in autumn.—Hare.

Do what good thou canst unknown, and be not vain of what ought rather to be felt than seen.—William Penn.

As land is improved by sowing it with various seeds, so is the mind by exercising it with different studies.—Pitiny.

Nature appears to me to have ordained this station here for us as a place of sojournment, a transitory abode only, and not as a fixed settlement or permanent habitation.—Cicero.

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., NOVEMBER 1, 1895

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager

Our great jewelry and silverware sale is still on. Others are getting the best goods for the least money. Why not you? Penny's Drug and Jewelry Store.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. PAULINE GRIMES returned from a visit to Atlanta Tuesday.

Mrs. J. H. KIRBY joined her husband in Louisville Wednesday.

Mr. J. T. CARSON, of Anchorage, is here to see our merchants.

Dr. BRONAUH is still improving and everybody hopes to see him out again.

Mr. GEORGE H. TRIBBLE, of Springfield, Mo., spent several days with his brother, Mr. W. A. Tribble.

Mr. and Mrs. J. CRIT RIFFE, of Kidd's Store, and their pretty little girl, are on a visit to Mrs. J. H. McAllister.

Mr. MANLEY W. TYLER, of Clinton, Tenn., is on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Nannie Tyler, and his sweetheart.

Mrs. G. L. PENNY left Wednesday morning to spend a week with her sister, Mrs. T. S. Webb, Jr., in Knoxville.

Mr. CHARLEY RENNER treated a number of his gentlemen friends to a fine supper at E. J. Foley's Wednesday.

Mrs. SALLIE HIGGINS, of Crab Orchard is visiting at Judge Stephen Burch's. She is past 80 years of age, but is still as active as most women a score of years younger.

LEITCH OWSELY, Esq., of Lancaster, got so struck on John S. Rhea that he followed him to Danville and heard him and Mr. John W. Yerkes debate. Mr. Owseley was here Tuesday en route home and was enthusiastic over Rhea's performance. The latter remarked afterwards that Yerkes was so smooth and nice he didn't have the heart to light into him as he intended.

Mr. G. C. KELLER, JR., has come all the way from Washington to vote the straight democratic ticket. People who live only a few miles from the polls certainly ought to be patriotic enough to go and cast their ballot for all our nominees. Mr. Keller brought his two little children with him, but Mrs. Keller did not care to make the flying trip that her husband is compelled to make.

CITY AND VICINITY.

PAY your taxes before the six per cent. is added. T. D. Newland, Sheriff.

The stylish Opera Guard, in silver, silks and gold. Danks, the Jeweler.

A new pair of shoes may save you a spell of sickness. Severance & Son.

Two good store-rooms in centre of town for rent. Apply at this office.

Come in out of the wet or buy you an umbrella and pair of rubbers from Severance & Son.

A splendid stock of ladies, misses and children's underwear, both for boys and girls. Hughes & Tate.

Will trade anything in the saddlery and harness line for corn, oats or hay. M. S. & J. W. Baughman.

BRANCH & BOWERS' Minstrels to-night, At Walton's Opera House.

I HAVE AN OVERSTOCK of wire and slat fence made of oak pickets; the best fence in the market. In order to reduce stock I will sell it at extra low price for the next 30 days. A. C. Sine.

FRANK HOLZCLAUF found a pocket book in Lancaster Monday containing a small sum of money. Owner can get same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this notice.

The great Beach & Bowers' minstrels give entire satisfaction to the large audiences that greet them every where. You will stand in your own light, if you fail to see them at Walton's Opera House to-night.

TALK about hard times, these are nothing compared to 31 years ago. Mr. Hamilton showed us a bill of goods received from Louisville Sept. 13, 1864, in which sugar is charged at 27 1/2 cents a pound and coffee at 55¢.

MR. OTIS P. NEWLAND, deputy sheriff is authority for the statement that in his speech at Crab Orchard from his special train, Col. Bradley, said: "It used to be 'Run negro run, the patroler'll catch you.' If I'm elected it will be 'Run white man, run, the negro has got you.'"

What do you think of that, white men? If you are worthy of your birthright you will show your indignation by stamping hard under the rooster.

BROUGHT SUIT.—Old Capt. J. H. Myers, who used to live here and run on the Richmond Branch, has sued the L. & N. for \$10,000 damages. A decade or more ago he suffered an accident while in the employ of the company which crippled him for life. He compromised his claim for damages by accepting the position as conductor, with a guarantee that he should hold it as long as he was able to discharge the duties. Some time ago, the company discharged him without apparent cause and the suit is to force the contract or make the company pay for it.

Window lights at Craig & Hocker's.

Lamps and onyx tables at Danks'.

WINTER oats and timothy seed. W. H. Wearon & Co.

Our line of silver tableware is rich and complete. Danks, the Jeweler.

Don't wait until you take cold, buy your underwear now. Severance & Son.

ALL men should examine our "Peerless Sanitary" underwear. Hughes & Tate.

A new and extensive line of Cloaks at Shanks'. Various sizes, qualities, styles and colors.

ONE of the best lines of gentlemen's gloves ever presented to the public can be found at Shanks'.

R. B. MAHONY has added to his already excellent list of companies the Pennsylvania Fire, with \$4,500,000 capital.

R. R. NOEL & SON say that the mines have raised them a cent a bushel on coal all along the line and they have to do so too.

The office of the Farmers Bank & Trust Co. is undergoing improvements. A new floor and a more convenient arrangement will be made.

NOTHING better for a wedding present than one of our lovely Onyx tables, topped off by a beautiful silk shade banquet lamp. Danks, the Jeweler.

PERFUMERY, colognes, bay rum, Florida water. Extracts for the handkerchief. Our stock comprises all of the popular odors. Craig & Hocker.

To avoid carrying stock over the winter, I am selling boxing, studding and joist at a lower price than they were ever offered in this market. A. C. Sine.

We will no longer handle gentlemen's clothing and desire to sell our present stock entirely out. Call in and see our goods which are going at about cost. W. H. Shanks.

By the inadvertence of the copyist, the items for salaries was left out of the statement of allowances by the republican court for 1895, which is \$2,600. The footings are correct, however, the total amount being \$13,296.14.

The rain has come at last and an almost unprecedented drouth seems at an end. It began to rain Wednesday night and was falling when we went to press last evening, but the signal service said it would be fair with stationary temperature to-day.

A HOAX.—Deputy Sheriff Lincoln Denton went all the way to Petersburg, Ontario, to find that Assassin Anderson was not in jail there. So another hope that the murderer of Editor Rucker was soon to suffer for his heinous crime went glimmering.

EARTHQUAKE.—People who were awake as early as 5 o'clock yesterday heard a deep rumbling sound and felt a vibration, which was pronounced an earthquake. Mr. R. H. Bronaugh, who was up, tells us it was more pronounced here than the one which came near destroying Charleston, S. C. No damage was done here at either time, however.

MR. M. F. NORTH deserves well of the democracy of this county. He has borne its banner most valiantly during the campaign and made an open and square fight for the whole ticket. He is sober, capable and trustworthy, doesn't vote for negroes and did not demand a property qualification for voters before he sought political preferment. A cross under the rooster is all that is necessary to take in the State ticket, Mr. North and Mr. Burch. Be sure to put it there and no where else.

SPEAKING.—Tonight there will be speaking at McCormack's by Hon. R. C. Warren; at Coffey's School house by Mr. M. F. North; at Round Knob by Hon. W. H. Miller and at Tyrone, in the East End, by Hons. J. N. Saunders, J. B. Paxton and Harvey Helm. J. S. Owseley, Jr., will speak at Crab Orchard at 2 p. m., tomorrow, Saturday, and at Rowland at 7 p. m., while at the latter hour the same evening Hon. W. H. Miller will address an audience at Soper's School-house and Messrs. Saunders, Paxton and Helm at Sugar Grove.

STANFORD had an attempted suicide Monday night. One of the clowns in Mayo's circus, which showed here, got wind that his wife was unfaithful to him. It was more than he could stand, and procuring an ounce of laudanum drank most of it. Drs. Hugh Reid and Thornton Willis were summoned and found the man in deep slumber. They worked manfully with him and finally relieved his stomach of the drug and got him in sufficiently good condition to play his role at the evening performance.

The directors of the First National Bank of this place have decided that it is to the interest of the stockholders that its capital be reduced from \$200,000 to \$100,000 on the 1st day of Jan., '96, and that the excess of \$100,000 be paid to the stockholders as early thereafter as practicable. The vote for this purpose will be taken on Nov. 30. The board thinks, and properly too, that a capital of \$100,000, with the surplus of \$20,000, will be amply sufficient to meet all the demands of the bank's customers, is large enough to secure the depositors, and that it will be easier to make satisfactory dividends thereon.

It Matters Not!

FOR WHOM YOU VOTE.

Just so you go to Hughes & Tate's to buy your goods. We were never in better shape to give you good values for little money. Everybody who wants an Overcoat should first examine our \$3, \$5, \$6, \$8, \$10, \$12 and \$15 coats. We don't think you can equal them in any market and our \$5, \$6.50, \$8.50, \$10, \$12.50 and \$15 Suits are

Are Simply Immense.

Our Boots and Shoes are in good shape and considering the advance no house can equal us in prices. Our Black and Fancy Wool Dress Goods, beginning at 15c and running to \$1.50, can not be excelled. We call the attention of all men to our "Peerless Sanitary Underwear." If you once use it you'll never use any thing else. We also handle Ladie's Underwear from 15c to \$2. Don't fail to examine all these lines before you buy.

HUGHES & TATE.

This is The Place.

This is the place to buy your

Capes, Jackets,

Dress Goods, Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Blankets, Comforts, Flannels, Canton Flannels, Cottons, Outings,

Boots, Shoes,

Rubbers. If it is new, good and cheap you will find at our Store. Stock always the fullest, prices always the lowest.



Severance & Son.

Flatware,

In Solid Sterling Silver and Plate. Butter Knives, Sugar Shells, Dinners, Dessert, Pie and Fruit Knives, Tea, Dessert, Table and Jelly Spoons, Cream, Gravy and Soup Ladles, Pickle and Cold Meat Forks Olive Sets, Orange and Salt Sets, etc., etc., in

RICH AND ELEGANT DESIGNS, And Warranted.

DANKS, The Jeweler.

**We VOTE
A Straight Ticket.**

Our tickets have been scratched before we put them on our goods to

YOUR ADVANTAGE.

Our stock is now complete. We have again replenished for the fall trade and are giving you unequalled

BARGAINS!

**OVERCOATS!
Clothing
CHILDREN'S SUITS.**

We Can save You Your Toll.

**Hats, Caps, McIntoshes,
Shirts and Umbrellas**

Our Stock Cannot be Surpassed in quality or price. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Prompt attention given to mail orders.

**THE GLOBE,
Strictly One Price Clothing House
J. L. Frohman & Co.,
Danville, - - - Kentucky.**

